



# Revenge



19 4 6

## Chapter 1 by Adam Muller

You wouldn't think it, but a kid could fit inside a toilet with the lid closed. I know so because when I was six years old I used the inside of a toilet to hide from the man who knocked down the front door and had a gun.

I waited until after he came into the bathroom, fired a shot, and left. I then crawled out. I was so afraid I vomited.

## Chapter 2 by intellikat



For that bit of method acting, I received a child Emmy. And trust me, the vomit was real. But not out of fear. It was the toilet.

My mother thought that getting me into acting at that age was a riot, but Lord Almighty it was hard work. In the industry, I was known as the "toilet kid", and my agent actually started putting me out for commercials, pilots, etc. that involved fitting into small spaces. I guess acting is a bit of a niche business... they look for redheads, midgets, albinos, whatever. For me, it was fitting into a toilet.

By the time I was a grown adult and working in a totally unrelated field, I thought I had recovered from the trauma of my childhood actor days.

But that was before my old agent called me up one day and asked if I had a recent headshot.

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